

Torrance Herald

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TOWNE TALKER

"Just for Fun"

By RAS BERRY

I guess I pulled a boner last wk. when I give so much advertising to the statement that Hezekiah Moses Tolson is a Swede because he now appears on Moses' own sworn statement that he ain't no Swede at all which you can take it or leave it and all I have got to say that if he ain't a Swede why he shoots like one.

And then too I guess I was all wet because Fred Hanson he went duck hunting last wk. and he didn't even bring home a tail feather only maybe I ain't so wet as I thought I was at first because on second thought Fred ain't no Swede either but a Dane and it is funny to me why so many of these Swedes say they ain't Swedes but Danes or something and anybody would think that they never read that Shakespeare says they is something rotten in Denmark.

Anyway they ain't none of the Swedish Danes here that is melancholy and going around talking about consummations devoutly to be wished and to be or not to be.

Which ain't got nothing at all to do with ducks.

Scotty Scott and Charlie Vonderable they went hunting ducks too and they had the nerve to announce that what they shot or brought they would serve Thursday at the Rotary lunch and Fred says they shot at some ducks and hit some geese and so the Rotary club says today. Fred says the guy which runs the club where they shot sees that everybody gets some ducks even if he's got to shoot them himself which also may account some for the fact that the Rotary Club at this noon.

There ain't no eastern raised California mother but which will always get a chuckle when her California raised child says Oh mama water is here, the hills is getting green.

They was quite a rumpus in the alley between El Prado and Marcolina Monday a. m. and they was such a rumpus that I thought maybe Ollie Stevenson and Dick Malope was arguing about a ringer but when we come to investigate why it was nothing more than that Dick Leake's little boy he has a dog named Ginger and he puts out a basin of water for Ginger every day and Monday a. m. when Ginger he steps up to lap up a drink why the water is froze and these here kids around the neighborhood ain't never seen no ice in a pail like that and they was quite a rumpus.

And so that give every pa a chance to tell how when he was a little boy every morning he had to get up and break the ice in a bucket in order to wash his face and hands and a lot more lies.

I hope the doctors in the north have medicine by crock. So that we can keep our Christmas joy from crashing on the rocks; And keep us little boys and girls from drawing empty socks.

For Christmas sure would be the fun. And happiness turn blue, And kils would rip and tear and bawl, And so would me and you, If Santa sitting in a draft should up and ketch the flu.

So Doctors of the Arctic pole! Will please keep Santa warm, And guarantee our stocking full, Insuring Christmas charm And take a little needle and shoot Santy in the arm.

Geo. LaPlante he has got pictures of Hank Ubright and the bus. ngs. in his window enlarged but he ain't got no photo of me there and I guess he just puts in the ugly ones so as folks which go in to see their pictures look will be flattered when they look at their own and then look in the window.

My boss at the house she says that ain't the reason at all.

Golfdom's Best to Tee Off Here

Tourneys Bring the World's Greatest Stars to Southland Links

Southern California has become a mecca for golf celebrities from everywhere who are assembling in the Southland for what promises to be the greatest mid-winter series of open fairway tournaments in the history of the game. During a period of less than a month, six major tournaments and one feature amateur-pro contest have been scheduled. The aggregate purses total \$27,500, the largest single purse being that of the fourth annual Los Angeles \$10,000 open, which will be held at Riviera country club on January 11-12-13.

Among the fairway stars of international fame who will enter the mid-winter tournaments are Walter Hagen, British open champion; Archie Compston, British professional champion, who is now on his way from England for the contests; Leo Diegel, American and Canadian professional title-holder;



Charley Guest, pro at Tam O'Shanter Country Club, Detroit, who will participate in the Los Angeles \$10,000 Open Golf Tournament and other spectacular golf contests to be held in Southern California in the next 40 days.

Bill Melhorn, winner of the recent Hawaiian open; Charley Guest, Gene Sarason, Al Watrous, Mac Donald Smith, Bob MacDonald, Al Espinosa and others.

The tournament series will begin on December 19 with the Catalina open. This will last for five days and the field will compete for a \$2500 purse. It will be followed, on December 25, by the San Gabriel \$1000 amateur-pro tourney. On December 28-29-30 the Long Beach \$2500 open will be played.

La Jolla will hold its annual \$2500 open on January 2-3, and San Diego will be host to the army of golfers who will enter a race for the \$2500 purse on January 4-5-6.

The Los Angeles \$10,000 open on January 11-12-13 will be followed by the Pasadena \$1000 open tournament on January 15-16. The Pasadena fairway classic will terminate the series.

Illinois and Iowa Will Picnic Soon

Former residents of two mighty states (which have sent more than a half million people to California) will hold their winter picnics as usual—Illinoisans on Saturday, Jan. 19, in Sycamore Grove Park, Los Angeles; the Iowans on Saturday, Feb. 23, in Lincoln park, Los Angeles.

Each state gives a wide open call to all who ever lived therein and will open the popular county registers and offer a program of song and oratory.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF TORRANCE

Torrance, Calif., Dec. 20, 1928.

TORRANCE HERALD, Torrance, Calif. Dear Sirs:

On Christmas day of last year, there was printed in a Los Angeles newspaper an article entitled, "Is There a Santa Claus?" This beautiful expression of Santa Claus so impressed me that I saved it and am sending it to you with the request that you publish it so that all the boys and girls in this district may enjoy it as much as my family and I have.

Sincerely,

J. W. POST, President, FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF TORRANCE.

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

(From the New York Sun, September 21, 1897)

WE take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of THE SUN.



The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in SANTA CLAUS! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your Papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve

"Dear Editor: I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'if you see it in The Sun it's so.' Please tell me the truth: is there a Santa Claus?"

VIRGINIA O'HANLON

115 West Ninety-Fifth Street."

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to our life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if THERE WERE NO SANTA CLAUS. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight.

to catch SANTA CLAUS, but even if they did not see SANTA CLAUS coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees SANTA CLAUS, but that is no sign that there is no SANTA CLAUS. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all the world there is nothing else real and abiding. NO SANTA CLAUS! Thank God he lives; and he lives forever! A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

In 1897, when Charles A. Dana was Editor of The New York Sun, a letter was received from a little girl named Virginia O'Hanlon which asked Mr. Dana as to the question, "Is there a Santa Claus?" The reply, here printed, was published in the New York Sun, September 21, 1897, and has come down through the years to represent a classic.